

JOHNNY'S LETTER



new york—there is a dame that has a hired gurl problem on her hands which she was telling at a club the other day & a smart yung club reporter told it to the paper.

this dame says, i have a gurl that comes neerest to being a handy andy that i ever saw, but as i dont know what a handy andy is i will tell you what she said & then you can judge for yureself

this gurl is named hilda & she hasent been over heer long, the dame tells

so last week i sent her to the butcher shop to see if the butcher had pigs feet

purty soon she comes back with nothing in her arm

well, i says to her, didnt he have anny pigs feet, & she says i dont know he was waring his shoes & i didnt like to ast him to take them off for me to see what kind of feet he had

& the next day when i heer hilda hawling out the gurl next door i says to her, hilda you ought not to talk that way, for it aint nice, & what wood your mother say if she herd you talk like that

mother wood be tickled to deeth to heer me talk that way or anny other, hilda replyd, for she is stone deaf now.

SHE WORKED IT

Hub—I'm puzzled about the house money, Mary. If I give you a lot you spend a lot, but if I don't give you so much you seem to get along with it just as well.

Wife—It's very simple, dear. When you give me a lot I use it to pay the

outs I run up when you don't give me so much.

COMPETITION

Willie—Oh, mother! Mrs. Thomas has a new baby! You aren't going to let them get ahead of us, are you?—Life.

CHESTNUT CHARLIE



GOSH, WHO CAN BE DOWN THERE?

